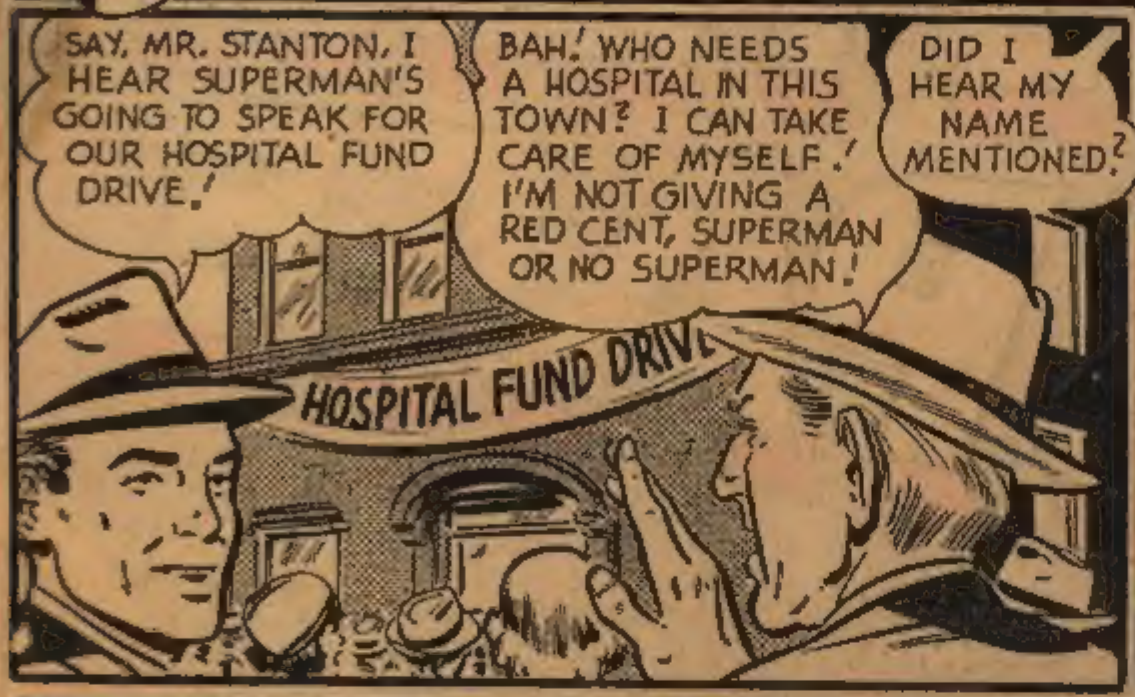
AMAZING SCIENCE-FICTION!
Strange Stories of the Future!
MYSTERY IN SPACE
10c
JUNE-JULY
NO. 8
WHO WILL BE THE FUTURE MASTERS OF EARTH?
AN AMAZING PREDICTION OF THINGS TO COME!

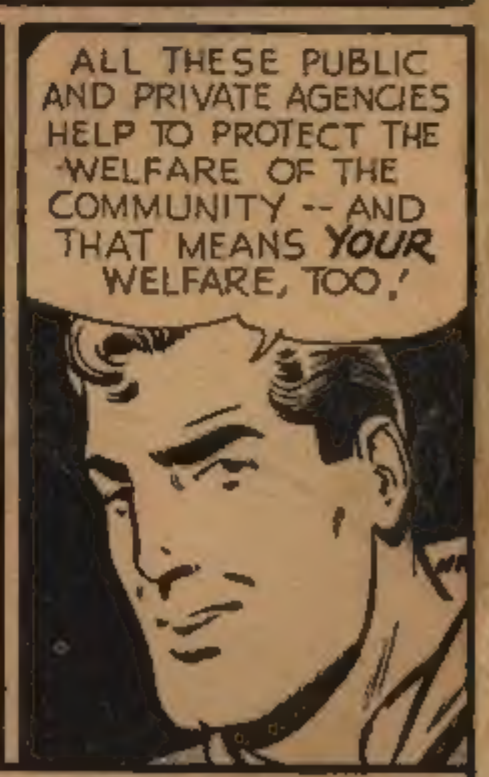
SUPERMAN says: "Hop on the WELFARE WAGON!"


SAY, MR. STANTON, I HEAR SUPERMAN'S GOING TO SPEAK FOR OUR HOSPITAL FUND DRIVE.'
BAH! WHO NEEDS A HOSPITAL IN THIS TOWN? I CAN TAKE CARE OF MYSELF.' I'M NOT GIVING A RED CENT, SUPERMAN OR NO SUPERMAN!
DID I HEAR MY NAME MENTIONED?
HOSPITAL FUND DRIV

SINCE THE DAYS OF THE FIRST SETTLERS, AMERICANS HAVE HELPED EACH OTHER WHEN SICKNESS AND TROUBLE CAME. TODAY WE HELP, THROUGH TAXES AND CONTRIBUTIONS, TO SUPPORT HEALTH AND WELFARE SERVICES IN OUR COMMUNITIES, SO THAT ANYONE, RICH OR POOR, CAN HAVE THEM AVAILABLE AT ANY TIME.

"HEALTH DEPARTMENT LABORATORIES PROVIDE TESTS TO AID IN DIAGNOSIS. IF IT'S A CONTAGIOUS DISEASE, SPECIALISTS WILL GO INTO ACTION TO PREVENT ITS SPREADING TO OTHER FAMILIES..."

"MANY COMMUNITIES HAVE VISITING NURSE SERVICES IN TIME OF NEED, AND FAMILY SERVICE AGENCIES AND OTHER SOCIAL WORKERS ARE AVAILABLE WHEN OTHER PROBLEMS ARISE..."



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IT'S A WOMAN'S WORLD!

Story by JOHN OSGOOD

GREG DEXTER HAD A MISSION IN LIFE--A BLAZING PURPOSE WHICH FORCED HIM TO IMPERIL HIS VERY EXISTENCE IN CARRYING IT OUT!
FOR YOU SEE, IN THE 33RD CENTURY, YOUNG GREG WAS BORN INTO A SOCIETY RUN ENTIRELY BY **WOMEN!**
WOMEN FOUGHT WARS AND INVENTED MACHINES--AND MAN'S PLACE HAD BECOME THE HOME!
BUT GREG COULDN'T STAY HOME--COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT THAT ALL MEN WERE CONSIDERED WEAKLINGS!
SO, AGAINST ALL ODDS, HE DID SOMETHING WHICH CHANGED THE HABITS OF EARTH CIVILIZATION--FOREVER!

GETTING USED TO ELECTRO-BLASTS IS WORSE THAN VENUSIAN TORTURE! BUT IF THOSE GIRLS CAN STAND IT, I CAN--***I MUST!***

WARNING
THIS EMERGENCY TRAINING MAY PROVE FATAL!

IN 2980 THE FIRST **WOMAN** WAS SELECTED PRESIDENT OF THE EARTH FEDERATION...

AND I, MARCIA THAWN, SOLEMNLY VOW THAT I WILL UPHOLD THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED NATIONS OF EARTH...

BY 3100 WOMEN HAD REPLACED MEN IN KEY POSITIONS IN ALL WALKS OF LIFE...

TAKE A LETTER, THOMSON—TO IRMA LASH, HEAD OF THE ATOMIC ENERGY BUREAU—

YES, MA'AM...

THE PILOTS OF THE EARTH WAR-ROCKETS WHICH CONQUERED THE GALAXY IN THE 33RD CENTURY WERE—**WOMEN**...

THAT'S ONE NEPTUNIAN LESS, GAIL!

GREAT GOING, NORA!

IN SPORTS, WOMEN PLAYED—WHILE PUNY MEN WATCHED AND APPLAUDED...

LOOK AT VIDA STRYKER GO!

HURRAY! TOUCHDOWN!

TO MEN PASSED THE ROLES OF DOMESTICS AND HOUSEKEEPERS...

BUT MOTHER—WHY *CAN'T* I GO TO ROCKET CADET SCHOOL LIKE YOU DID?

BECAUSE YOU'RE A **MAN**, GREG—THAT'S WHY!

THAT SON OF MINE—THE IDEAS HE GETS IN HIS HEAD!

WOMEN DO THINGS! BUT WHY CAN'T MEN? I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND...

MYSTERY IN SPACE

As young Greg Dexter pondered his fate, a message arrived at the famous Rocket Cadet School..

Nora, this vid-gram from Washington states that the wandering planet *Thebor* is heading straight for our galaxy!

Great stars!

This is serious, Commandant!

Our school is expected to furnish a specially trained corps of cadets -- who can land on *Thebor* and help subdue the marauders!

At an emergency assembly... the next day...

Cadets, *Thebor* has ravaged every system it has invaded! We must defeat it! But the special training will be hard--possibly *fatal!* Therefore --

--we are asking for volunteers!

Take me, Commandant!

And me!

I'll go!

Quickly, the perilous training -- quota was filled...

I'm proud of our girls, Nora! They *all* wanted to be chosen!

Er--there's a *man* waiting to see you, Commandant!

A *man! here?* What does *he* want?

I know it sounds ridiculous, ma'am--but he wants to enter the rocket cadet school!

IN HER OFFICE, THE COMMANDANT FOUND GREG DEXTER WHO HAD LEFT HOME, GRIM AND DETERMINED...

YOUNG MAN, YOU'RE BEING RIDICULOUS!

MA'AM, I'VE READ THE REGULATIONS--THERE'S NO RULE SAYING A MAN *CAN'T* BECOME A ROCKET CADET!

NO-, BUT IT'S UNHEARD-OF! MEN HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH, THE COURAGE, THE ABILITY--

ALL I ASK IS A CHANCE TO PROVE MYSELF!

UNABLE TO DISCOURAGE THE YOUTH, THE SCHOOL-HEAD HIT UPON A PLAN...

NORA, WE'LL ENROLL HIM AND ASSIGN HIM TO THE *THEBOR* TRAINING SQUAD!

EXCELLENT IDEA, MA'AM! OUR RIGOROUS TRAINING PROGRAM WILL FORCE HIM TO RESIGN AND WE'LL BE RID OF HIM!

THE NEW CADET'S FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL WAS AN ORDEAL FOR HIM...

I'M THE ONLY MAN--AMONG HUNDREDS OF GIRLS!

LOOK, GIRLS! A *MAN*— CADET!

THE *THEBOR*-TRAINING BEGAN THAT DAY--FOR A HAND-PICKED GROUP OF 20 INCLUDING GREG...

GIRLS AND-*ER*--DEXTER! OUR JOB IS TO TRAIN YOU SO THAT YOU CAN LAND ON *THEBOR* AND SURVIVE ITS NATURAL PERILS! THESE PERILS ARE THREE IN NUMBER...

--THE POISONOUS METHANE ATMOSPHERE...THE ULTRA-STRONG GRAVITY... AND THE *ELECTRIC* CHARGES THAT LURK EVERYWHERE ON THE PLANET! ARE YOU READY?

YES!

LITTLE BY LITTLE, THE TRAINEES GRADUALLY BECAME USED TO BREATHING METHANE AIR...

THIS IS AWFUL... BUT IF THOSE GIRLS CAN STAY IN THIS TANK, I CAN! I *MUST!*

GASP!

CHOKE!

TREMENDOUS WEIGHTS WERE EMPLOYED TO IMITATE *THEBOR'S* TITANIC GRAVITY...

SOMEHOW I FEEL I MUST SUCCEED-- AND PROVE THAT A MAN CAN DO ANYTHING A GIRL CAN!

DEXTER SURE HAS SPUNK--FOR A MAN!

DAY BY DAY THE GROUP WAS CONDITIONED TO ENDURE STRONGER AND STRONGER ELECTRICAL SHOCK...

I--I'M WORN OUT--BUT I CAN'T GIVE UP!

THEY'RE *ALL* DOING WELL, COMMANDANT!

WHEN DEXTER DID NOT FAIL OR QUIT, THE COMMANDANT HAD A PROBLEM...

WE'LL *HAVE* TO SEND HIM ON THE MISSION NOW, NORA--BUT OF COURSE HE'LL ONLY BE A NUISANCE IN THE ACTUAL FIGHTING!

OF COURSE! MEN CAN'T *FIGHT!*

ON THE YOUTH'S RECORD, HE WAS MADE SECOND-IN-COMMAND--TO GROUP CAPTAIN STELLA WYLE...

REMEMBER, DEXTER-- YOU TAKE ORDERS FROM ME!

YES, CAPTAIN...

SHE MIGHT GIVE A FELLOW A SMILE ONCE IN A WHILE!

SHADOW-LIKE, A SPECIAL JETSHIP FLUNG ITSELF THROUGH SPACE LATE THAT NIGHT...

CADETS, OUR JOB IS TO DESTROY THE CENTRAL POWER STATION ON *THEBOR!* IN THE OLD DAYS, THEY CALLED A MISSION LIKE OURS A *COMMANDO RAID!*

THE JET AIRCRAFT CAME DOWN NOISELESSLY ON *THEBOR'S* DARK SIDE, ACCORDING TO PLAN...

THE STATION IS IN THE VALLEY BELOW! DEXTER, YOU STAY AND GUARD THE SHIP! THE REST OF YOU-- COME ON!

SHE'S LEAVING ME HERE!

CAPTAIN STELLA DOESN'T TRUST ME--BECAUSE I AM A MAN! BUT I'M GOING TO PROVE TO HER THAT SHE'S WRONG--EVEN IF IT MEANS DISOBEYING ORDERS!

DETERMINED TO GET INTO THE FIGHT AT ALL COSTS, GREG PLUNGED FORWARD--ALONE...

WOW! TREES SHOOTING OUT *ELECTRIC CHARGES!* NO WONDER WE WERE TRAINED FOR WEEKS TO WITH-STAND HIGH VOLTAGE! OUR BODIES ARE IMMUNE TO THAT DANGER!

DESPITE HIS TRAINING, THE POISONOUS METHANE AIR AND HEAVY GRAVITY FORCED DEXTER TO SLOW DOWN...

BOUND TO GET MY SECOND WIND SOON-- GOT TO KEEP GOING! *HUH?* THE CADETS HAVE ATTACKED-- THE STATION IS ON FIRE!

AT THE EDGE OF THE FOREST...MOMENTS LATER..

DEXTER! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE! BACK TO THE SHIP!

OKAY--BUT WHERE'S CAPTAIN STELLA?

SPRAINED AN ANKLE-- WE *HAD* TO LEAVE HER! A WHOLE BATTALION OF *THEBOR*-WARRIORS CAME AT US--

LET GO! I WON'T LEAVE HERE WITHOUT STELLA!

HIS JAW SET, HEEDLESS OF PERIL, THE MALE-CADET RACED TOWARD THE FLAMING STATION...

THE *THEBOR*-MEN ARE TRYING TO PUT OUT THE FIRE! I'VE GOT A CHANCE TO SLIP IN THERE WITHOUT BEING SEEN...

RAK

MOMENTS LATER... IN THE STATION ENCLOSURE...

STELLA!

DEXTER--GET OUT OF HERE! THE URANIUM CORE IN THAT DOME WILL GO UP ANY SECOND! SAVE YOURSELF!

SURE--AND YOU TOO! *HUH?*

THE WARRIORS HAVE SPOTTED US! NOW YOU'RE DONE FOR!

COOLLY, THE EARTHMAN STOOD UP AND PREPARED TO DIE...

AT LEAST A FEW OF THOSE WEIRDIES WILL GO WITH US, STELLA!

KRRRR!

THEN--AS GREG WAS HIT--AN AWARENESS SUDDENLY FLARED UP IN HIM...

THEY'RE USING ELECTRO-PISTOLS! AND OUR TRAINING MADE MY BODY IMMUNE TO ELECTRIC SHOCK! THEY CAN'T HURT ME--BUT *I* CAN MOW *THEM* DOWN!

SSSSs!

WAK

CRACK!

SOON AFTER... AT THE EDGE OF THE FOREST..

DEXTER--GREG--HOW CAN YOU CARRY ME AGAINST THIS TERRIFIC GRAVITY?

I'VE LEARNED A *MAN* NEVER KNOWS *WHAT* HE CAN DO--TILL HE HAS TO DO IT!

KRRR!

SAFE IN THE SKIES OVER *THEBOR*... MOMENTS LATER...

THERE GOES THE STATION!

WOOM!

NEVER AGAIN WILL *THEBOR* WAGE WAR AGAINST ANYONE!

BACK ON EARTH, CAPTAIN WYLE'S REPORT EARNS A SPECIAL CITATION FOR CADET DEXTER...

...FOR VALOR OVER AND ABOVE THE CALL OF DUTY...

THIS REWARD IS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE PROMISE STELLA MADE ME THIS MORNING!

AND IN TIME A PAIR OF YOUNG CADETS SETS UP AN APARTMENT OF THEIR OWN...

IN *OUR* HOUSE, STELLA -- VACUUMING WILL BE *YOUR* JOB!

YES, DEAR! WHATEVER YOU SAY!

AS SPACEMAN GREG DEXTER AND HIS PRETTY WIFE PASS THEIR ALMA MATER ONE DAY...

I WAS THE FIRST, STELLA -- BUT NOW MORE AND MORE YOUNG MEN ARE BECOMING ROCKET CADETS -- AND LEADERS EVERYWHERE!

WE WOMEN RAN THINGS LONG ENOUGH, GREG! IT'S TIME YOU MEN TOOK OVER AGAIN!

THE END

8

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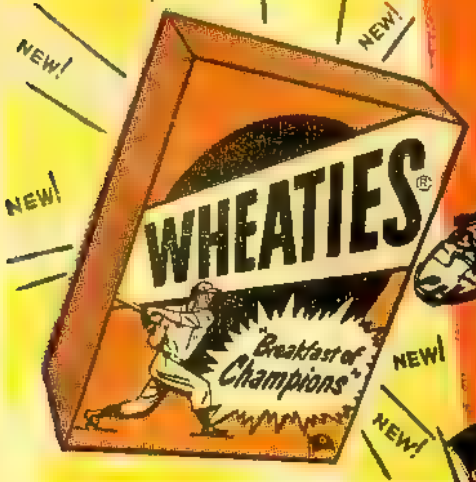

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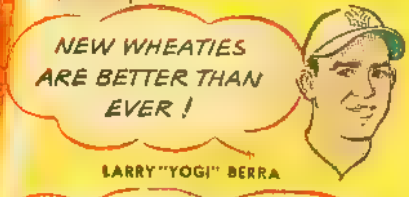

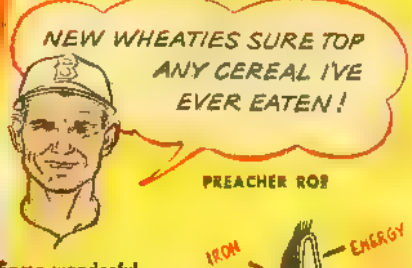

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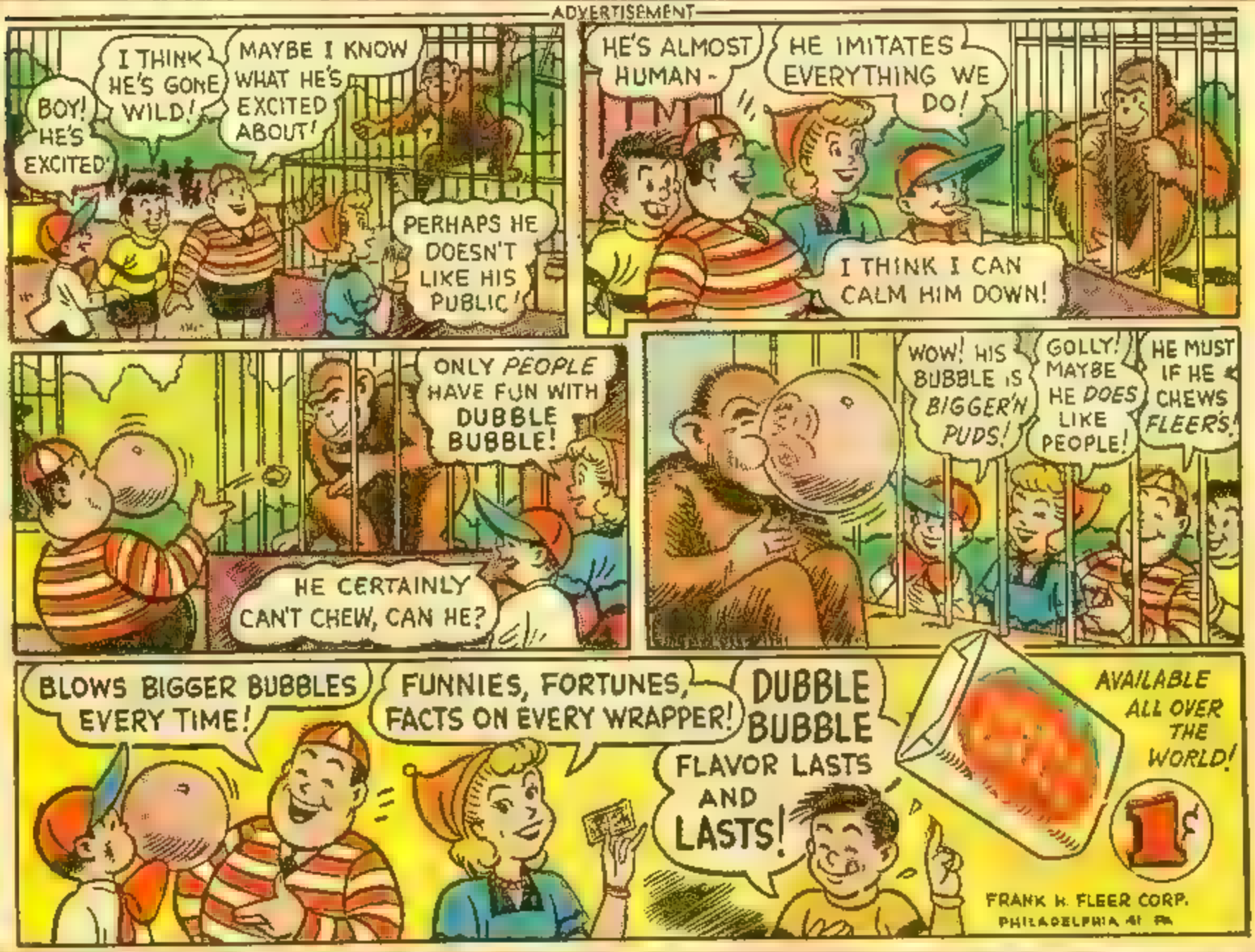
I THINK HE'S GONE WILD!
MAYBE I KNOW WHAT HE'S EXCITED ABOUT!
BOY! HE'S EXCITED!
PERHAPS HE DOESN'T LIKE HIS PUBLIC!
HE'S ALMOST HUMAN -
HE IMITATES EVERYTHING WE DO!
I THINK I CAN CALM HIM DOWN!
ONLY PEOPLE HAVE FUN WITH DUBBLE BUBBLE!
HE CERTAINLY CAN'T CHEW, CAN HE?
WOW! HIS BUBBLE IS BIGGER'N PUDS!
GOLLY! MAYBE HE DOES LIKE PEOPLE!
HE MUST IF HE CHEWS FLEER'S!
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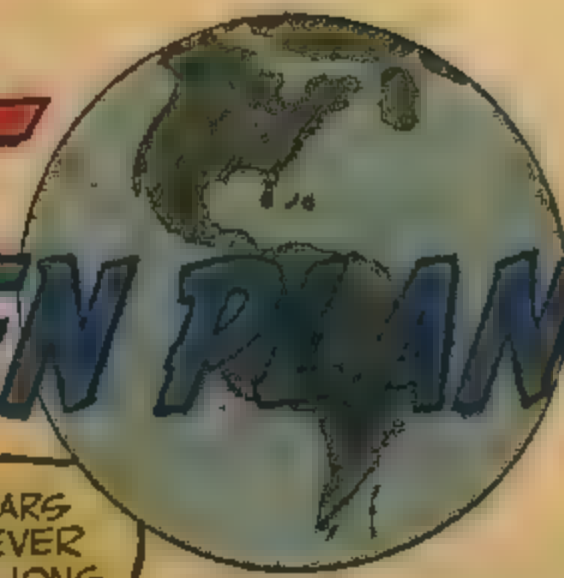
EARTH— the FORBIDDEN PLANET!



Story by GARDNER F. FOX

HAVE **YOU** EVER WONDERED WHY NO MAN FROM MARS OR VENUS OR ANY OF THE STAR WORLDS HAS EVER SET FOOT ON EARTH? SURELY OF ALL THE BILLIONS OF PLANETS IN THE UNIVERSE, THERE MUST BE SEVERAL POPULATED BY CREATURES INTELLIGENT ENOUGH TO HAVE CONQUERED SPACE! NOW AT LAST IS REVEALED THE STARTLING ANSWER TO ONE OF THE GREATEST RIDDLES OF THE COSMOS!

I WAS WARNED NEVER TO LAND ON THE PLANET ***EARTH!*** BUT I HAVE TO FIND OUT ***WHY***--EVEN IF THE PENALTY IS ***DEATH!***

MYSTERY IN SPACE

ON THE GREAT CHAMBER HOUSING A MECHANICAL BRAIN ON THE DISTANT STAR WORLD OF *SLANN*, A YOUNG ARCHEOLOGIST HOLDS AUDIENCE WITH THE MENTAL MARVEL..

RAND TAL ASKING! I SEEK INFORMATION ABOUT A PLANET CALLED *EARTH!*

LIGHTS FLASH WITHIN THE BRAIN-BOX...SONIC AMPLIFIERS PICK UP THE MESSAGE AND TRANSLATE IT...

EARTH! IT IS TABOO--A FORBIDDEN SUBJECT! UNDER PENALTY OF DEATH, NO *SLANN* CITIZEN MUST EVER VISIT THIS PLANET!

BUT I FOUND THIS *SONIBOOK* IN THE RUINS OF MARDUK! IT SPEAKS OF *EARTH!* I DO NOT UNDERSTAND!

WHO SPEAKS THE FORBIDDEN WORD?

I MERELY INQUIRED ABOUT THE PLANET *EARTH!*

HUSH, LAD! EVEN TO BREATHE THAT NAME IS TANTAMOUNT TO HIGH TREASON! ALL SUBJECT MATTER ON THAT PLANET WAS DESTROYED HUNDREDS OF YEARS AGO!

PROFESSOR YARA GAN--I MEANT NO HARM! THIS *SONIBOOK* BY THE ANCIENT HISTORIAN, RJARK DYN, THAT I FOUND IN THE RUINS OF MARDUK-- MENTIONS *EARTH* AND...

EH? A *SONIBOOK* OF RJARK DYN? HOW DID YOU FIND IT!

"WE WERE EXPLORING THE RUINS OF MARDUK. ONE DAY THE REPELLI-RAYS UNCOVERED A STONE VAULT..."

AN ANCIENT *SONIBOOK*-- HIDDEN HERE ALL THESE CENTURIES!

"THAT NIGHT, I PLAYED THE BOOK ON A PORTABLE SONITRANSLATOR..."

275 LIGHT YEARS FROM THE CENTER OF OUR GALAXY, CLOSE TO THE CENTAURI STARS, IS A SUN CALLED SOL. ONLY ITS THIRD PLANET, NAMED EARTH--

AT THAT POINT, THE SONI-BOOK WENT DEAD! NATURALLY, I WAS CURIOUS. I MADE INQUIRIES AT ALL THE MUSEUMS AND LIBRARIES. AND LEARNED NOTHING!

I WILL DESTROY THE BOOK! IT IS UNFORTUNATE-- SUCH A MARVELOUS ADDITION TO OUR KNOWLEDGE. BUT OUR LAW IS THE LAW!

YOU MUST BLOT OUT ALL THOUGHT OF THIS FORBIDDEN SUBJECT! I THINK I'LL HAVE YOU ASSIGNED TO A SPACE-LINE EXPEDITION. YOU WILL BE KEPT TOO BUSY TO THINK ABOUT THINGS THAT SHOULD REMAIN UNKNOWN!

WHY ALL THE MYSTERY? IT'S AS IF OUR WORLD HAS DRAWN AN IRON CURTAIN AROUND THE EARTH--DELIBERATELY TO SHUT US OFF FROM IT! BUT--WHY?

RAND TAL SPENDS HIS LAST FEW DAYS ON *SLANN* SEEKING AN ANSWER TO THE RIDDLE...

TOR HASTUS, YOU ARE THE OLDEST *SLANN* ALIVE! WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME OF THE *EARTH*?

SPEAK NOT THAT WORD, MY LAD! IT SPELLS ONLY EVIL AND DESTRUCTION FOR ALL OUR PEOPLE!

ALWAYS THE ANSWER TO HIS QUESTION IS THE SAME...

EARTH... FORBIDDEN! SUBJECT MATTER DESTROYED!

WHY? WHY? WHY? WHY? WHY?

MYSTERY IN SPACE

BRAN NOR, OVERLORD OF *SLANN*, ADDRESSES THE MEMBERS OF THE EXPEDITION BEFORE THEIR TAKE-OFF...

WE *SLANN* ARE THE GREATEST PEOPLE IN ALL THE UNIVERSE! BUT WE CANNOT REMAIN STAGNANT-- SO WE CONTINUE TO BROADEN OUR KNOWLEDGE! THAT IS YOUR ASSIGNMENT--

YARA GAN TELLS ME YOU HAVE A BRILLIANT FUTURE, YOUNG MAN! DON'T SPOIL IT BY BEING TOO CURIOUS ABOUT THE *EARTH!*

IT DOESN'T ADD UP! IF THEY WANT TO INCREASE THEIR KNOWLEDGE, WHY NOT ADD *EARTH* TO THE LIST?

SOME MONTHS LATER, ON ONE OF THE PLANETS CIRCLING THE STAR-SUN SIRIUS --

THIS FINISHES MY WORK HERE! I'LL HEAD BACK HOME TO COMPLETE MY REPORT.

BUT AS RAND TAL SWOOPS BETWEEN THE STARS, RACING FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT --

I'M SLOWING DOWN! NO WONDER-- MY STAR SECTOR COORDINATES ARE SHORT-CIRCUITING!

HAVE TO LAND TO FIX THEM! CAN'T STAY IN SPACE MUCH LONGER OR MY MOTORS WILL EXPLODE! MY INSTRUMENTS TELL ME A PLANET SATELLITE IS CLOSE BY...

OVERSHOT THE MOON! NOW THE ONLY PLACE I CAN LAND IS ON *EARTH*-- THE FORBIDDEN PLANET!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

MOMENTS LATER, A STRANGE CRAFT SETTLES TO THE GROUND ON THE LONG AIRSTRIPS OF LAGUARDIA FIELD...

IT'S A NEW TYPE AIR-CRAFT!

IT'S DIFFERENT! SO DIFFERENT IT MUST BE A-- *SPACE-SHIP!*

HIS HEAD BOWED, RAND TAL MURMERS SOFTLY...

I HAVE DISOBEYED THE LAW! I AM DOOMED TO DIE ON *EARTH!* PERHAPS THE AIR IS POISONOUS-- OR THE PEOPLE MANIACAL KILLERS--

BUT AS THE *SLANN*-MAN THROWS OPEN THE DOOR OF HIS SPACE-SHIP...

WHY--THE AIR IS SOFT AND SWEET! GOOD TO BREATHE--!

AND THE PEOPLE! NOT KILLERS AT ALL--THEIR VOICES ARE FRIENDLY! EAGER! SINCERE AND HONEST! I MUST STRAP ON MY AUDIOTRANSLATOR IN ORDER TO UNDER-STAND THEIR LANGUAGE!

ARE YOU REALLY FROM ANOTHER WORLD?

WELCOME TO *EARTH!*

HE LOOKS JUST LIKE WE DO--EXCEPT FOR THOSE ANTENNAE ON HIS FOREHEAD!

THROUGH TEEMING MILLIONS, RAND TAL IS DRIVEN ACROSS THE TRIBORO BRIDGE AND INTO NEW YORK ...

WORDS FAIL ME, SIR! ALL I CAN SAY IS-- *WEL-COME!*

IF ONLY BRAN NOR OR YARA GAN COULD BE HERE TO LISTEN TO THEIR WARM GREETINGS!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

ALL NATIONS OF EARTH ENTHUSIASTICALLY HAIL THE STRANGE VISITOR FROM THE STARS! HE IS RECEIVED AT THE WHITE HOUSE..

YOUR FLOWERS! I'VE NEVER SMELLED A MORE DELICATE FRAGRANCE!

THE WORLD OF MUSIC CREATES A MASTER SYMPHONY FOR HIS ENJOY-MENT...

YOUR MUSIC IS THE EQUAL OF ANY ON ALL THE STAR WORLDS! IT IS MAGNIFICENT IN TONE AND CONCEPTION!

CHOICE FOODS FROM RANCH AND FARM, RARE DELICACIES FROM ABROAD, ARE PILED BEFORE HIM AT BANQUET TABLES...

I'VE NEVER TASTED ANYTHING MORE DELICIOUS!

AND WHEN HIS SPACEDRIVE MOTORS ARE REPAIRED, A FINAL GIFT IS OFFERED HIM...

AS A SLIGHT TOKEN OF OUR FRIENDLINESS, ACCEPT THIS FUR COAT AS A GIFT FOR THE WIFE OF YOUR OVERLORD, BRAN NOR!

SUCH FUR! SO SOFT AND RICH AND SMOOTH! EVEN THE PELTS OF *SLANN'S* FAMED TYGRA-CAT'S ARE NO FINER THAN THIS! WE SHALL TREASURE YOUR GIFT, PEOPLE OF *EARTH!*

THEN THE FLEET SPACECRAFT OF THE *SLANN* EXPLORER RISES FROM THE EARTH ON ITS HOMEWARD VOYAGE...

THE EARTH IS A MARVELOUS PLACE! I SHALL TELL BRAN NOR THERE IS NOTHING TO FEAR HERE! PERHAPS HE WILL LET ME DO A *SONIBOOK* ON IT!

LATER--AS HIS SHIP SETTLES INTO ITS LANDING CRADLE ON THE PLANET *SLANN*...

THE OVERLORD COMMANDS YOUR PRESENCE!

BY ELECTRONIC TELESCOPE, WE FOLLOWED YOUR COURSE THROUGH THE GALAXY AND DETECTED YOUR LANDING ON THE FORBIDDEN PLANET!

IMMEDIATELY, RAND TAL IS PLACED ON TRIAL FOR LANDING ON *EARTH*...

BUT I DID NOT LAND ON *EARTH* DELIBERATELY, SIRE. I HAD MOTOR TROUBLE!

THE END IS THE SAME! DIE IN SPACE OR IN THE EXECUTION CHAMBER! YOU HAVE BROKEN THE *SLANN* LAW!

BUT THE *EARTH* IS A WONDERFUL PLANET! THE AIR IS PURE AND SWEET! THE PEOPLE ARE FRIENDLY! THERE IS NO DANGER THERE! I FOUND NO REASON WHY IT SHOULD BE FORBIDDEN TO US!

YOU ARGUE TO NO AVAIL! THE FACT REMAINS YOU BROKE THE LAW! THE SENTENCE IS DEATH! EXECUTE IT!

CLAP! CLAP!

NO! NO!

POOR RAND TAL! HE WILL NEVER KNOW THE TRUTH--THE REAL REASON WHY THE EARTH IS FORBIDDEN TO US!

FORTUNATELY, HE DID NOT LINGER ON *EARTH*, OR HE WOULD HAVE DISCOVERED THE ONE THING ABOUT IT THAT MAKES IT A PLACE OF DREAD TO ALL PEOPLE OF THE STAR WORLDS!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

"MANY, MANY YEARS AGO, ALL OF SPACE WAS SWEPT BY A MIGHTY COSMIC STORM. IT RAINED DUST ON ALL THE STAR WORLDS! EARTH ALONE ESCAPED IT..."

AND SO THE PEOPLE OF *EARTH*--THE ONLY PLANET IN THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE THAT ESCAPED THE DUST STORM--POSSESS THE ONE THING WE *SLANN* LACK! IF MY PEOPLE LEARNED WHAT THAT IS, THEIR SPIRIT WOULD BE CRUSHED! THEY WOULD BECOME DEPRESSED-- DISCONTENTED-- EVEN PANIC-STRICKEN...

WE MAKE OUT WELL ENOUGH, WITH THESE RADAR ANTENNAE TO GUIDE US! AS LONG AS MY PEOPLE DO NOT KNOW OF THEIR FAILING, THEY WILL REMAIN HAPPY AND CONTENT. THAT IS WHY RAND TAL MUST DIE--LEST HE RETURN TO *EARTH* AND GUESS THE TRUTH!

YES, WHEN RAND TAL LANDED ON *EARTH*, HE USED EVERY ONE OF HIS SENSES BUT ONE! HE SMELLED AND HEARD, TASTED AND TOUCHED! HE DID NOT SEE--BECAUSE EVERY MAN AND WOMAN ON EVERY PLANET BUT THE *EARTH* IS-- **BLIND!**

THE END.

ADVERTISEMENT

OUT OF THIS WORLD by Necco

WITH POWERFUL TELESCOPES WE CAN SEE YELLOW CLOUDS ON THE PLANET MARS. THEY ARE PROBABLY DUST STORMS!

YOU DON'T NEED A TELESCOPE TO FIND **Necco** WAFERS...THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY...YOU'LL FIND THEM AT YOUR NEAREST CANDY STORE.

Necco

A LOT FOR A LITTLE!

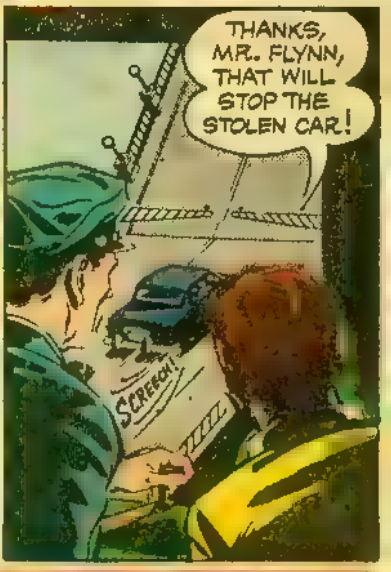
CASE OF
THE CROSSED-UP CAR CROOK
ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY
DAUORNS SPORTING GOODS
MY CAR! STOP THIEF!
I'LL RUN TO THE STATE POLICE BARRACKS FOR HELP
AND I'LL TAKE THE SHORT CUT TO THE DRAWBRIDGE. MAYBE WE CAN HEAD HIM OFF!
P-F

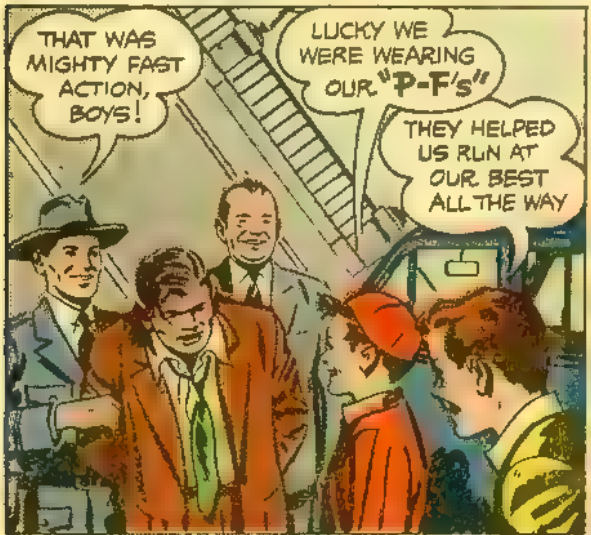
JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES *HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!*

1. THE IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE WEIGHT OF THE BODY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE NORMAL FOOT...DECREASING FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN, INCREASING ENDURANCE.

2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION.

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION ®





TAKE A TIP FROM JIM WISE!

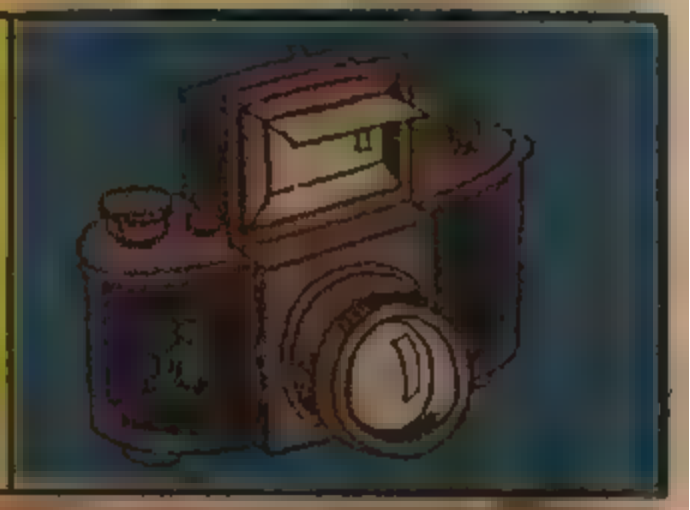
GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:
...LESSEN FOOT AND LEG MUSCLE STRAIN
...INCREASE ENDURANCE
...YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER

INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY Hood Rubber Company and B.F.Goodrich

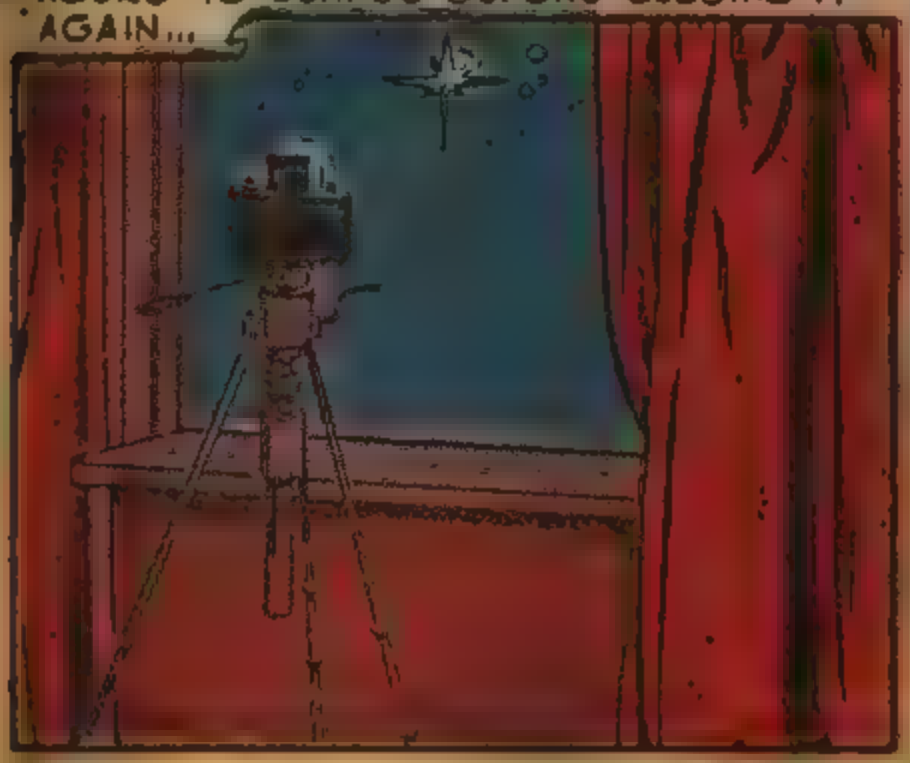
The ROTATION of STARS

HERE'S A SIMPLE HOME EXPERIMENT YOU CAN DO TO DEMONSTRATE THE ROTATION OF STARS IN SPACE...

SET THE SHUTTER OF YOUR CAMERA FOR A TIME EXPOSURE, THE FOCUS FOR INFINITY, AND THE IRIS DIAPHRAGM WIDE OPEN...



MOUNT THE CAMERA ON A TRIPOD AND POINT IT THRU AN OPEN *NORTH* WINDOW AT POLARIS, THE POLE STAR. OPEN THE SHUTTER AFTER DARK AND ALLOW SIX HOURS TO ELAPSE BEFORE CLOSING IT AGAIN...

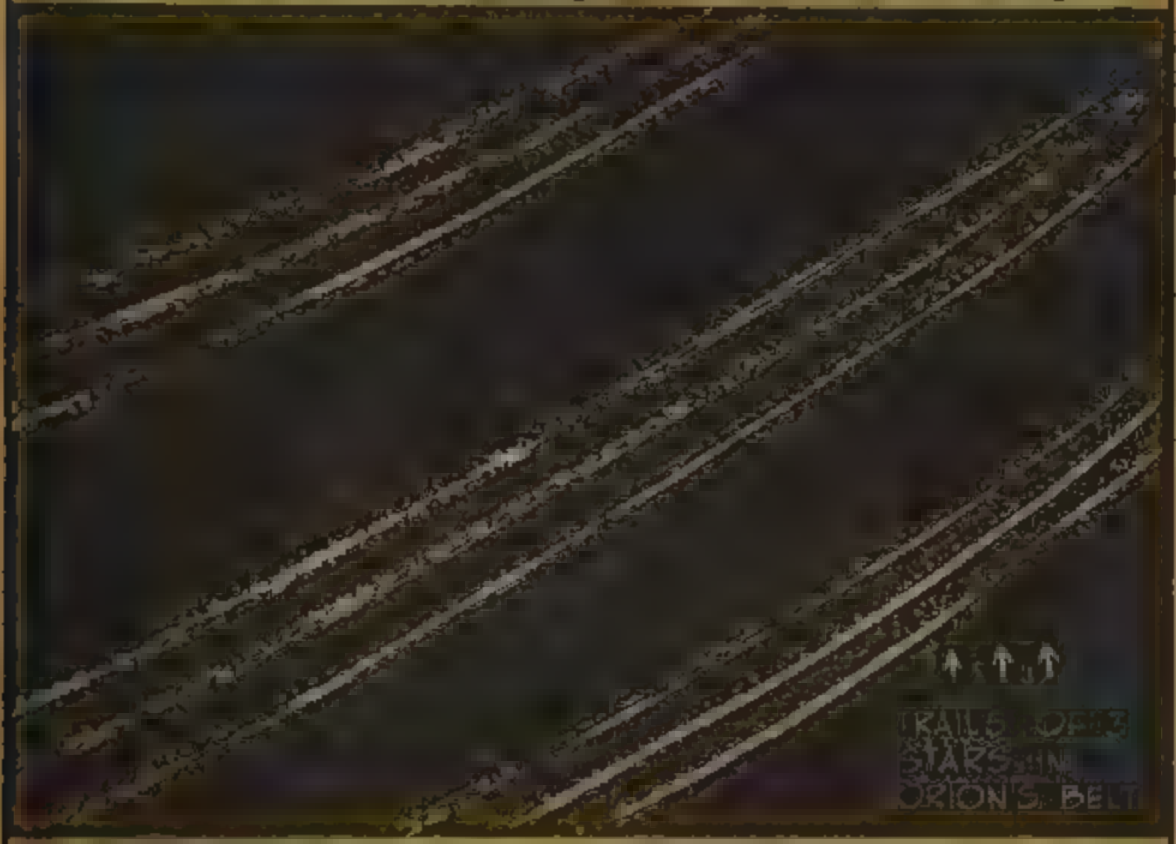


WHEN YOU DEVELOP YOUR PICTURE, IT SHOULD LOOK LIKE THIS...

CIRCLE OF POLE STAR...

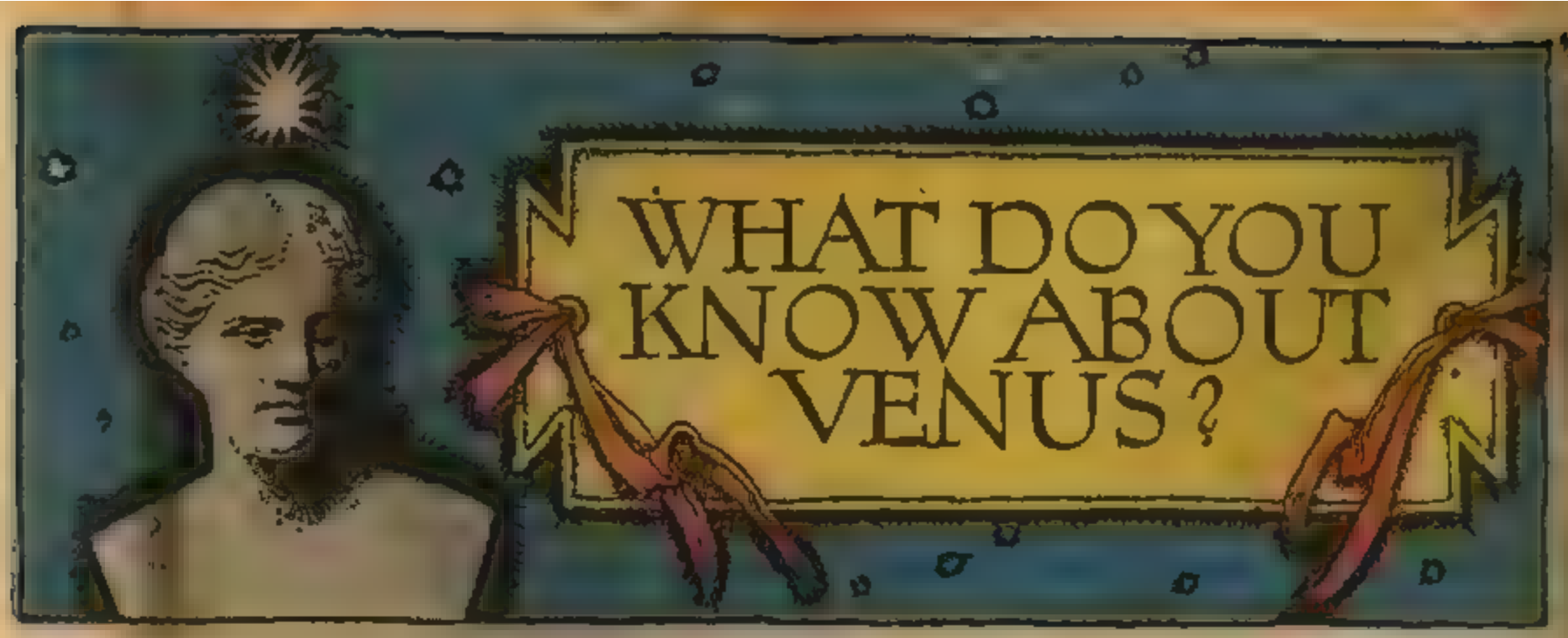
THE PATHS OF THE STARS ARE ARCS OF CONCENTRIC CIRCLES, WITH POLARIS AT THE CENTER. ACTUALLY THE ARCS WILL BE QUARTER CIRCLES IF THE PICTURE HAS BEEN EXPOSED FOR SIX HOURS, SINCE THE EARTH HAS MADE A ¼-REVOLUTION IN THIS TIME...

REPEAT THE ABOVE EXPERIMENT, BUT THIS TIME POINT YOUR CAMERA *SOUTH* AND TILTED ABOUT 30°. YOUR NEW PICTURE SHOULD LOOK LIKE THIS...



THE STARS NOW WILL TRACE STRAIGHT LINES ACROSS THE PICTURE...

IN THE FIRST EXPERIMENT, THE CAMERA POINTED AT POLARIS AND WAS IN LINE WITH THE AXIS OF THE EARTH, RESULTING IN CONCENTRIC STAR PATHS. IN THE SECOND, THE CAMERA WAS *PERPENDICULAR* TO THE EARTH'S AXIS AND THUS TRACED STRAIGHT STAR LINES. BOTH EXPERIMENTS SHOWED THE ROTATION OF STARS, BUT THE POINT OF VIEW GAVE DIFFERENT RESULTS...



TRUE-FALSE

(Below are 15 astronomical "facts" about the planet Venus. Select the ones that are completely correct and answer *true*. If you spot one that is all or partly erroneous, answer *false*. For each number correctly answered, credit yourself with 3 points.)

1. Venus resembles Earth so closely in size, density, and other general physical characteristics that it may be called Earth's twin planet.

2. If one knows precisely where to look for it, Venus can be seen in full daylight with the naked eye.

3. Whether Venus is spotted rising or setting it can be seen only in the eastern sky—hence it is referred to as the morning "star."

4. At certain times in its orbit, Venus approaches closer to Earth than any other astronomical body.

5. Venus undergoes very great changes in its apparent diameter.

6. Because of its dense atmosphere, Venus' surface markings can scarcely be seen.

7. Determination of the rotation period of Venus by direct observation is practically impossible.

9. Venus cannot look its brightest when closest to Earth—nor when its full surface is illuminated by the sun.

10. The velocity of escape for Venus is less than that of the Earth.

11. Pictures of Venus taken in infra-red and ultra-violet light show a marked difference in quality between the two.

12. Actually we can only study the stratosphere of Venus, the region above the clouds and fog.

13. It has been conjectured that Venus either turns the same face to the sun, or else alternates its face with extreme slowness.

14. The pull of gravity on the surface of Venus is greater than that at the surface of the Earth.

15. The orbit of Venus is such that it never appears very far away from the sun.

MULTIPLE CHOICE

(Herewith are 10 more facts about the planet Venus. However, only *one* of a trio of statements is correct. Make your choice and take 2 points for each alternate correctly answered.)

1. The number of moons revolving about Venus is (a) none, (b) one, (c) two.

2. The orbit of Venus carries it between (a) Sun and Mercury, (b) Mercury and Earth, (c) Earth and Mars.

3. Venus presents its brightest appearance to us when it is in its crescent phase about (a) 1, (b) 5, (c) 10 days old.

4. There is strong scientific belief that the one chemical present in Venus' atmosphere is (a) nitrogen, (b) oxygen, (c) carbon dioxide.

5. Venus appears (a) 2, (b) 12, (c) 22 times as bright as Sirius—the brightest star in the sky.

6. A man who weighs 160 pounds on Earth, would weigh (a) 136, (b) 159, (c) 176 pounds on Venus.

7. Venus probably has an average temperature about (a) 90°F higher, (b) 90°F lower, (c) 90°C lower than the Earth.

8. Transits of Venus between the Earth and sun can occur only (a) one, (b) two, (c) three times a year.

9. The heat and light received by Venus from the sun are almost (a) double, (b) triple, (c) quadruple the amount received by the Earth.

10. Earth's full moon is (a) 100, (b) 1000, (c) 2000 times brighter than Venus at its greatest brightness.

MISSING WORD

(Supply the missing word to complete the following facts about Venus. Each word correctly given is worth 5 points.)

1. The planet Venus goes through a series of.....exactly as does the Earth's moon.

2. The.....of the orbit of Venus is the smallest in the solar planetary system, so that the whole variation of its distance from the sun is less than one million miles.

3. Photographic measures of the brightness of Venus indicate that the color of sunlight is very little altered by reflection from the planet; that is, its surface is almost

4. The fact that no oxygen can be found on Venus may very possibly mean that there is no.....on the planet to supply it.

5. The high reflecting power of Venus, together with its surface gravity, indicate that the planet has a dense.....

MATCHING COLUMNS

(In the first column are five astronomical distances pertaining to Venus. In column two are listed their "equivalents," but in incorrect order. Tag the right number to the right distance and take 2 points for each of the correctly joined terms.)

1. 160,000,000 miles	A. Mean distance of Venus from Sun
2. 26,000,000 miles	B. Greatest distance of Venus from Earth
3. 74,000,000 miles	C. Mean diameter of Venus
4. 67,000,000 miles	D. Closest distance of Venus from Earth
5. 7700 miles	E. Mean distance of Venus from Mars

ANSWERS

True-False: 1, true. 2, true. 3, false. 4, false. 5, true. 6, true. 7, true. 8, false. 9, true. 10, true. 11, false. 12, true. 13, true. 14, false. 15, true.

Multiple Choice: 1, a. 2, b. 3, b. 4, c. 5, b. 6, a. 7, a. 8, b. 9, a. 10, c.

Missing Word: 1, phases. 2, eccentricity. 3, white. 4, vegetation. 5, atmosphere.

Matching Columns: 1 B, 2 D, 3 E, 4 A, 5 C.

RATINGS

90 to 100 — Extraordinary
75 to 90 — Excellent
60 to 75 — Good
0 to 60 — Poor

Knights of the Galaxy

Starring Lyle — SPACE COMMANDO

FOR KING ARTHUR AND MERRIE ENGLAND!

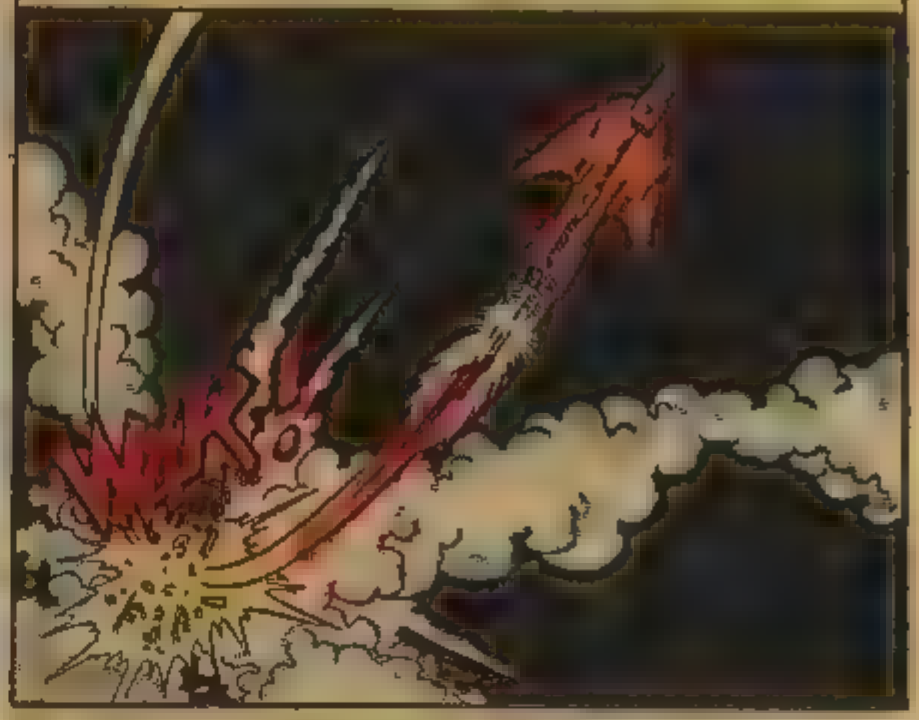
WHAT CHANCE WOULD THE FAMOUS KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE, WHO JOUSTED IN ENGLAND DURING THE 6TH CENTURY, HAVE AGAINST THE SUPER-SCIENTIFIC VILLAINS AND WEAPONS OF THE 25TH CENTURY? COULD A LANCE SILENCE A ROCKET, OR BATTLE AX, OR RAY GUN? THE THRILLING ANSWERS ARE REVEALED IN ONE OF THE MOST ASTONISHING TALES IN MORE THAN 1900 YEARS OF HIGH ADVENTURE...

LIVES OF A ROCKET LANCER!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

IN THE 25TH CENTURY, FIGHTER STATION GALA HOUSES THE FAMED GALAXY KNIGHTS...

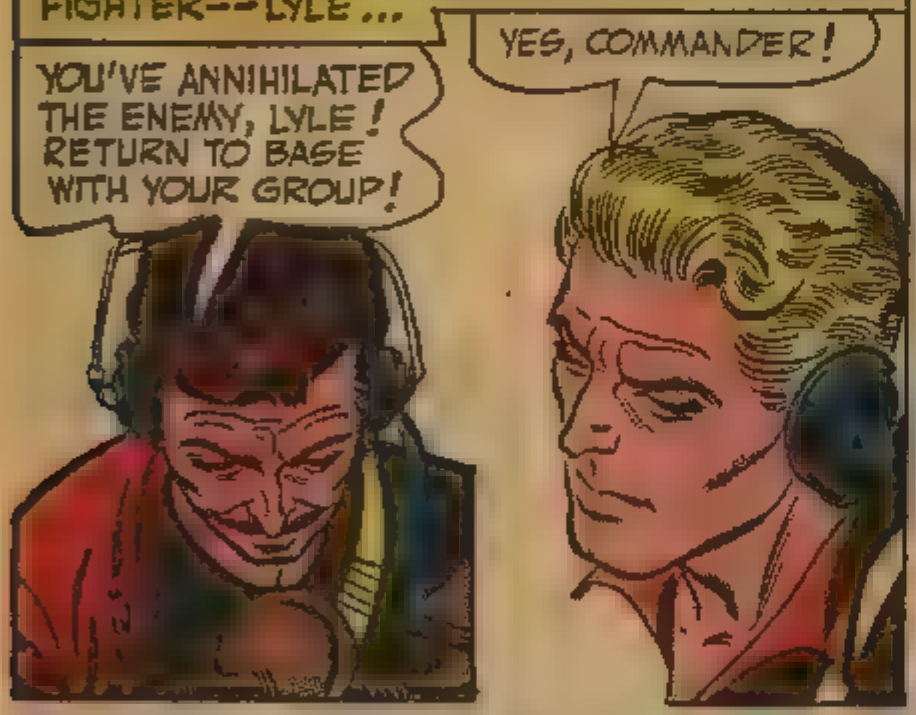
...THESE INTREPID ROCKETEERS CEASELESSLY BATTLE ANY THREAT TO THE FREEDOM OF THE GALAXY'S SPACEWAYS...



LEADER OF THESE ADVENTUROUS SPACE COMMANDOS IS COMMANDER ARTHO... ITS ABLEST FIGHTER--LYLE...

YOU'VE ANNIHILATED THE ENEMY, LYLE! RETURN TO BASE WITH YOUR GROUP!

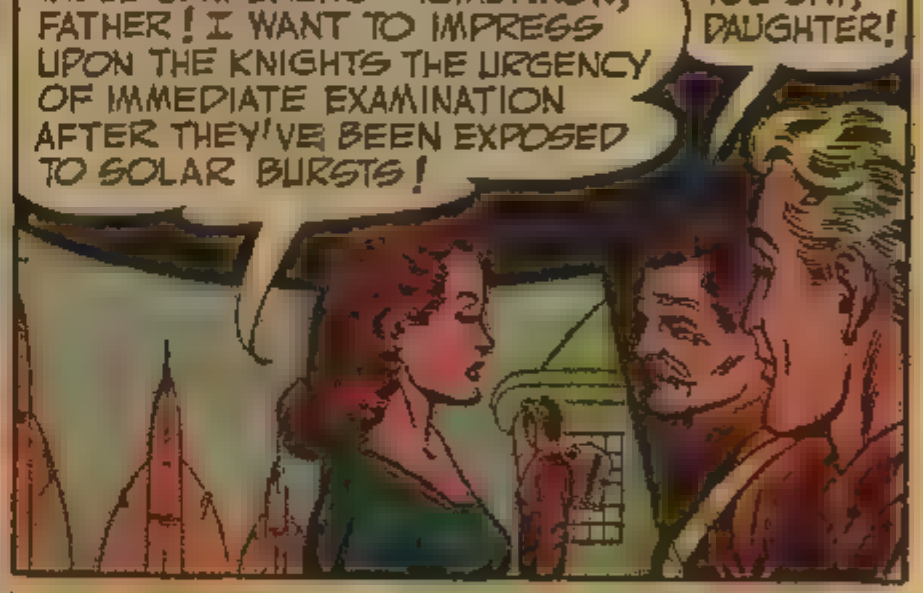
YES, COMMANDER!



BACK TO THEIR FIGHTER STATION ROCKET THE KNIGHTS, WHERE THEY ARE GREETED BY THE CHIEF SCIENTIST, THE LOVELY ORA...

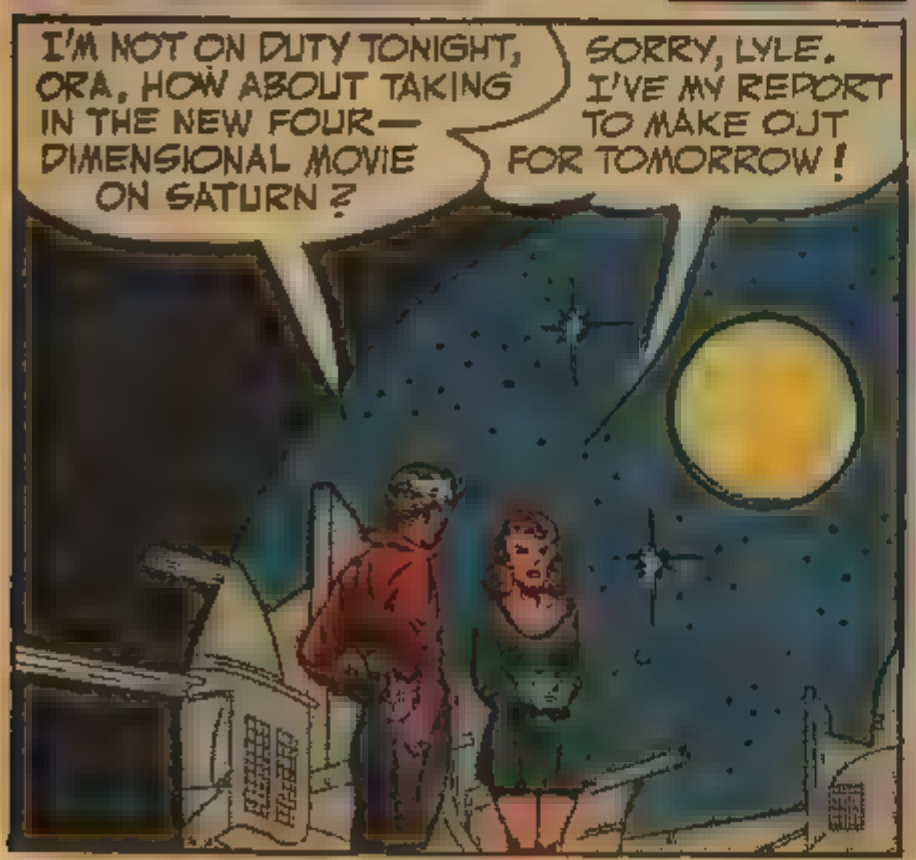
I'D LIKE YOU TO CALL A ROUND TABLE CONFERENCE TOMORROW, FATHER! I WANT TO IMPRESS UPON THE KNIGHTS THE URGENCY OF IMMEDIATE EXAMINATION AFTER THEY'VE BEEN EXPOSED TO SOLAR BURSTS!

JUST AS YOU SAY, DAUGHTER!



I'M NOT ON DUTY TONIGHT, ORA. HOW ABOUT TAKING IN THE NEW FOUR-DIMENSIONAL MOVIE ON SATURN?

SORRY, LYLE. I'VE MY REPORT TO MAKE OUT FOR TOMORROW!



THE NEXT DAY, AT THE FORMAL ROUND TABLE, AS THE BEAUTIFUL SCIENTIST STARTS HER LECTURE...

IF WE WANT TO KEEP CASUALTIES DOWN TO A MINIMUM, KNIGHTS, YOU MUST--

WHAT'S WRONG? WHY IS EVERYONE LOOKING AT ME SO STRANGELY?

MYSTERY IN SPACE

GADZOOKS, DAMSEL! WHAT DOTH THEE HERE AT THE ROUND TABLE? THIS IS A PLACE FOR MEN-AT-ARMS--NOT LADIES FAIR!

COMMANDER ARTHO--THIS IS A FORMAL MEETING! NOT A TIME FOR JESTING!

THOU ART JESTING, LASS--TO DUB KING ARTHUR COMMANDER ARTHO!

LYLE, YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN; NOW LET'S BE MORE SER OJS!

ART THOU BEWITCHED, DAMSEL, THAT THOU CANST NOT RECOGNIZE SIR LAUNCELOT, NOBLEST OF KNIGHTS?

KING ARTHUR! LOOK ABOUT THEE! THIS IS NOT THY CASTLE AT CAMELOT! HOW COME WE HERE?

BY THE SEVEN-HEADED DRAGON, SIR LAUNCELOT--THOU ART RIGHT! WE HAVE BEEN BEWITCHED! IT IS THE SORCERER MERLIN'S DOING! BY TRANSPORTING US HERE, HE WILL FIND MY UNDEFENDED CASTLE AND MY FAIR QUEEN GUINEVERE EASY PREY!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE--IMPOSSIBLE! ONE OF THESE MEN IS MY FATHER--THE OTHER, MY SWEETHEART! YET IF WHAT THEY SAY IS TRUE, THEY ARE REALLY THE ORIGINAL KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE--WHO LIVED ON THE PLANET EARTH IN THE 6TH CENTURY!

SUDDENLY...

MARTIAN TRANSPORTS CALLING GALAXY FIGHTERS! BEING ATTACKED BY SPACE BANDITS! POSITION 3MX7I! HURRY!

THIS IS THE TEST! IF THEY TAKE OFF TO ANSWER THE ALARM--THEN THEY ARE THE GALAXY KNIGHTS AND IT'S ALL BEEN A JOKE! BUT, IF THEY DON'T--?

MYSTERY IN SPACE

RACING OUTSIDE, ORA IS FOLLOWED BY THE KNIGHTS WHO...

OUR HORSES AND WEAPONS!

GONE!

SIR LAUNCELOT! THOU HEARDST THE ALARUM! HOW CAN WE JOUST AGAINST THE BANDITS WITHOUT HORSES AND ARMS? SEE TO IT! THOU HAST A WAY WITH A MAID!

YES, SIRE!

FAIR MAID! WE FAIN WOULDST BATTLE THESE BANDITS! FURNISH US WITH STEEDS AND ARMS--LANCES, SWORDS, AXES, CLUBS--AND WE WILL SALLY FORTH! AYE--AND I WILL TIE THY SCARF TO MY HELMET--TO DO THEE HONOR!

IT ISN'T A JOKE! IT'S TRUE!

SOMEHOW, THE KNIGHTS OF OLD HAVE BEEN TIME-TRANSPORTED TO THE 25TH CENTURY--DISPLACING MY FATHER, LYLE, THE REST OF THE *GALAXY KNIGHTS!* UNTIL THEY RETURN FROM THE 6TH CENTURY, THE FUTURE OF THE GALAXY IS IN THE HANDS OF MEN WHO HAVE NEVER EVEN SEEN A PRIMITIVE PISTOL--LET ALONE A RAY GUN!

GENTLEMEN! I'M GOING TO FURNISH YOU WITH ARMS, ARMOR, AND HORSES! BUT THEY WILL BE LIKE NOTHING YOU'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE! IF YOU ARE TRUE KNIGHTS, HOWEVER, YOU WILL NOT QUESTION ME! THIS IS AN EMERGENCY! PEOPLE ARE IN PERIL!

LEAD ON, FAIR LADY! WE SHALL RIDE AGAINST VILLAINY IN ANY FORM!

UNDER THE LOVELY YOUNG SCIENTIST'S DIRECTION, THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE QUICKLY DON SPACE ARMOR, LEARN TO FIRE RAY GUNS AND BOARD ROCKET FIGHTERS...

ZOUNDS! THIS WEAPON'S MAGIC!

ZIP!

THIS ARMOR IS MUCH LIGHTER THAN OURS!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT PILOTING YOUR SHIPS! I'LL CONTROL THEM ALL FROM MY MASTER ROCKET! YOU JUST FIRE WHEN I TELL YOU!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

4

AS THE CHIEF SCIENTIST MANIPULATES THE MASTER CONTROL BOARD...

THOU ART A BRAVE LASS! BUT DIDST THOU THINK THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE WOULD ALLOW THEE TO RIDE AGAINST THE ENEMY ALONE?

I DON'T NEED YOU FOR PROTECTION, LYLE--ER--I MEAN, LAUNCELOT! BUT I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE!

CONTROLLED BY ORA IN HER MASTER SHIP, THE KNIGHTS IN THEIR ROCKETS SURGE FORTH FROM THE FIGHTER STATION!

IT'S HARD TO REALIZE THAT THOUGH HE RESEMBLES LYLE IN EVERY RESPECT--LIKE AN IMAGE IN A MIRROR--HE ACTUALLY COMES FROM A TIME *1900* YEARS IN THE PAST!

MAID ORA! LOOK!

OVER THE MASTER VOICE CONTROL, THE CHIEF SCIENTIST CONTACTS THE KNIGHTS...

THE BANDITS HAVE MASSACRED THE TRANSPORTS! KNIGHTS--AT YOUR BATTLE STATIONS! APPROACHING ENEMY! FIRE WHEN ORDERED! OVER!

THOU ART THE FAIREST OF THE FAIR!

TH-THANK THEE--I MEAN YOU! BUT WE'D BETTER PAY ATTENTION TO THE BATTLE!

BUT WHEN ORA GLANCES AROUND..

NOW YOU'LL SEE HOW WE OF THE *25TH* CENTURY FIGHT TYRANTS, SIR LAUNCELOT! LAUNCELOT--? LAUNCELOT WHERE ARE YOU? EXPLODING ATOMS! THE ESCAPE HATCH IS OPEN!

AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE SHIP...

I COULDN'T FIGHT *INSIDE!* BUT OUT HERE--RIDING A TRUSTY STEED, WEAPON COCKED TO FIRE--FACING THE ENEMY--THIS IS MORE LIKE A JOUST!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

NEARER AND NEARER FLASH THE SPACE DUELISTS, WITH THE KNIGHT OF OLD RIDING THE ROCKET AND FIRING COOLY AT THE STARTLED ENEMY UNTIL...

STOP THAT MADMAN!

HE'S TOO SMALL A TAR--

FOR KING ARTHUR AND MERRIE ENGLAND!

FEARLESSLY, SIR LAUNCELOT LEAPS FROM HIS ROCKET...

FROM HER ROCKET, ORA WATCHES AN ASTONISHING SPECTACLE...

TH-THEY CAN'T DO THAT! THEY'LL BE ANNIHILATED!

BUT THE INCREDIBLE TACTICS OF THE KNIGHTS OF OLD DEMORALIZE THEIR OPPONENTS OF A SUPER-SCIENTIFIC AGE...

HOW CAN WE HIT A SINGLE MAN IN SPACE?

WE CAN'T FIRE AT HIM--WITHOUT HITTING ONE OF OUR OWN SHIPS!

IN THE LONE SURVIVING BANDIT ROCKET, ZAL-DU, LEADER OF THE SPACE-BRIGANDS, RAGES AT HIS DEFEAT...

THOSE INFERNAL *GALAXY KNIGHTS* HAVE BLASTED MY FLEET AND DISABLED MY SHIP'S CONTROLS! MY FATE IS TO DRIFT IN SPACE UNTIL I DIE! BUT I WON'T WAIT! UNTIL THAT HAPPENS! I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE FIRST!

I'M GOING TO BLOW UP MY SHIP *NOW*--IN A WAY THAT WILL DESTROY THE KNIGHTS *BEFORE* THEY CAN RETURN TO THEIR ROCKETS! HA, HA!

MYSTERY IN SPACE

As the doomed space-killer blows up his ship...

WHAAM!!

...A horrified Ora understands the criminal's last desperate act of destruction...

I don't need my instruments to tell me that ship was blown up by a vacuum disintegrator discharge! It will turn space around it into an explosive area which will annihilate the knights floating around in it!

BAM!

BAM!

The moment these knights of old die--my father, Lyle, and all the *GALAXY KNIGHTS* whom they have displaced will die too--wherever they are!

Hurled helplessly in every direction by the chain reaction of blasts...

Gadzooks! The explosion buffets us like a dragon's tail!

Od's bodikins! What manner of sorcery is this?

Launcelot! Set thy nimble brain to work and get us out of this dire dilemma!

BAM!

Just then...

By the mists of Venus! We're in a vacuum disintegrator area! Unless we get out of it instantly--we'll all be blown up! *Knights! Switch on space-suit magneto beams!*

Now attract yourselves into a single line! Hurry! Hurry! Those explosions are getting close!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

BAM!

How can the knight save his gallant comrades from destruction?

WHEN ALL THE SPACE KNIGHTS ARE MAGNETIZED TO EACH OTHER INTO A SINGLE LINE ...

LYLE TO ORA! PUT ON FULL ATTRACTION TOW RAY AND RETURN TO GALA AT MAXIMUM SPEED! OVER!

MESSAGE RECEIVED! OVER!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

BACK TO GALA ROCKETS THE LOVELY YOUNG SCIENTIST, TOWING THE MAGNETIZED KNIGHTS OUT OF THE EXPLODING AREA TO SAFETY!

GOOD WORK, ORA!

IT--IT DOESN'T SOUND LIKE SIR LAUNCELOT ANY MORE! THIS CAN ONLY MEAN--!

AFTER A PRECARIOUS LANDING ON THE FIGHTER STATION ...

FATHER! LYLE! IT IS **YOU**-- NOT THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE!

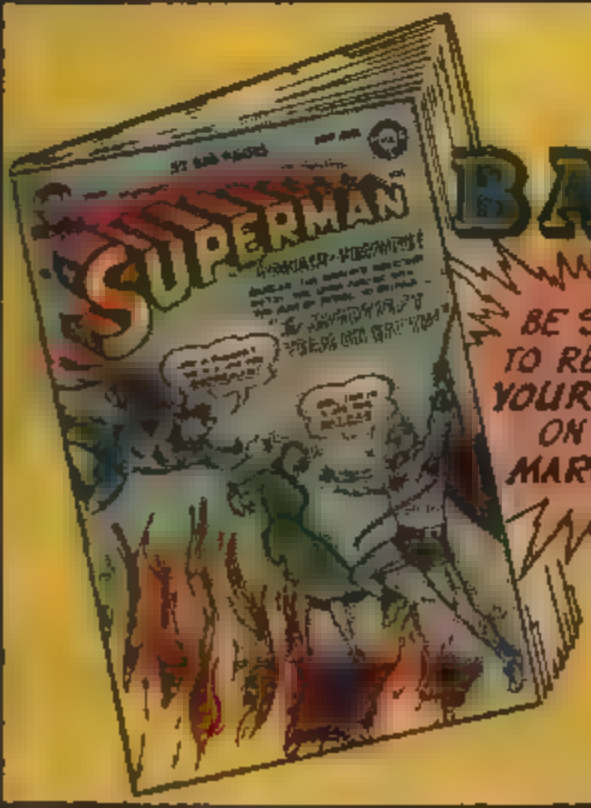
YES, DAUGHTER! WE'VE DEFEATED MERLIN, THE 6TH CENTURY SORCERER, WHO SENT THOSE KNIGHTS "MINDS" HERE, DISPLACING OURS! AND FORCED HIM TO RETURN US, TRANSFERING THEM BACK TO THE TIME THEY BELONG IN!

I GUESS THOSE POOR OLD KNIGHTS DIDN'T STAND MUCH OF A CHANCE FIGHTING IN A SUPER-SCIENTIFIC AGE!

THOSE KNIGHTS OF OLD WOULD HAVE SURPRISED YOU! I'LL TELL YOU ABOUT IT SOME DAY! AND LYLE-- I MEAN SIR LAUNCELOT-- WAS **SO** ROMANTIC!

THE END!

8



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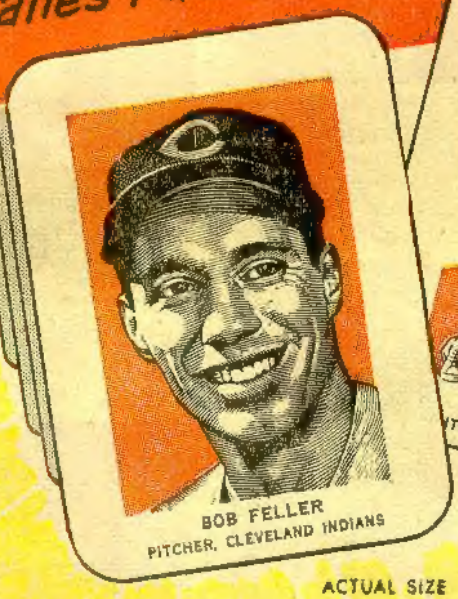

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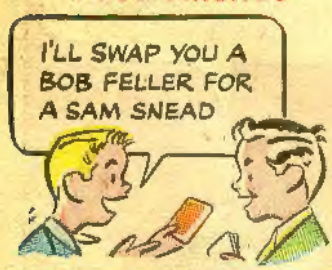

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WHEATIES "Breakfast of Champions"®

METEOR MENACE in SPACE...

IN THE FUTURE, WHEN ROCKETS PLY THE SPACE-LANES BETWEEN PLANETS, THERE HAS BEEN GREAT FEAR THAT SWIFT-MOVING METEORS WOULD RIP THROUGH THE SHIPS, CAUSING FATAL DAMAGE..

THOUGH THERE ARE ***BILLIONS*** OF METEORS OF ALL SIZES AND SHAPES HURTLING THROUGH SPACE, THEY WILL PRESENT LITTLE OR NO DANGER TO SPACE-SHIPS..

I'VE BEEN TRAVELING ON ROCKETSHIPS FOR TEN YEARS, AND THAT'S THE FIRST METEOR I'VE EVER SEEN!

ASTRO-NAVIGATION EXPERTS HAVE COMPILED THE FOLLOWING FIGURES TO MINIMIZE THE MENACE OF METEORS IN SPACE...

METEOR 1/100 OF A MILLIMETER IN SIZE WILL HIT ROCKET EVERY 3.5 HOURS (CAUSING INSIGNIFICANT DAMAGE).

METEOR 1/4 MILLIMETER IN SIZE WILL HIT ROCKET EVERY 33,800 HOURS.

METEOR 1/2 MILLIMETER IN SIZE WILL HIT ROCKET EVERY 15 YEARS.

METEOR 1/5 INCH IN SIZE WILL HIT ROCKET EVERY 23,800 YEARS.

20-TON ROCKETSHIP.. EXPOSED AREA 1000 SQUARE FEET.

EVEN IF A SPACE-SHIP ENTERED A METEOR "SHOWER", THERE WOULD BE LITTLE CHANCE OF A METEOR-COLLISION. IN THE DENSEST SECTION OF THE ***LEONID*** SHOWER, THE CLOSEST METEORS ARE MORE THAN 70 MILES APART...

IN THE RARE INSTANCES WHERE A METEOR WOULD PIERCE A SHIP AND THE AIR SLOWLY BEGIN TO LEAK OUT, THE CREW WOULD IMMEDIATELY COVER THE GAP WITH SHEET RUBBER AND THE REMAINING AIR PRESSURE WOULD EFFECTIVELY KEEP THE PATCH IN PLACE 'TILL THE CREW COULD REPLACE IT WITH A PERMANENT PATCH...

NO DANGER, FOLKS! WE'LL HAVE THAT HOLE SEALED UP IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES!

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—Red Ryder

Enter DAISY'S EXCITING NEW NATION-WIDE

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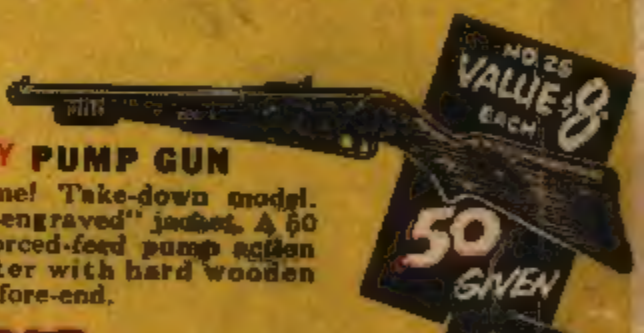
PARDNER! Get Your FREE CONTEST KIT at your DAISY DEALER or MAIL COUPON!

You don't even have to own a Daisy to win one of the 4 Free Trips to Red Ryder's Ranch or one of the 257 air rifles, trophy cups and medals—to be given as prizes in the thrilling DAISY SHOOTIN' CONTEST starting March 15, 1952, ending May 29, 1952. Just borrow a Daisy from a friend! Prizes to be awarded on the combined basis of best targets and aptest completions of Contest Sentence. There'll be TWO separate Divisions! NRA MEMBER'S DIVISION: shooters in this group will win the most VALUABLE PRIZES such as the 4 Red Ryder Ranch Trips, 100 Daisy Defenders, 50 Daisy Pump Guns, 50 Daisy Red Ryder Carbines, Trophy Cups, Medals *provided that* they are paid-up Junior Members of NRA for 1952 *OR* if they send in APPLICATION FORM and 50-cent membership Fee WITH their Contest Targets *before midnight May 29, 1952!* NON-NRA DIVISION: If you don't join NRA, you can shoot to win one of the 3 Daisy Defenders or one of the 50 Daisy Air Rifles (No. 155). Get ALL CONTEST FACTS NOW! Ask your Daisy Dealer—or mail coupon for FREE CONTEST KIT—and start shootin' to WIN!

NEW!

DAISY **DEFENDER REPEATER**

WIN one! The first forced-feed 50 shot lever-action Daisy in 30 years! Combination Peep-and-Open Rearsight with Elevation, Windage adjusters! Secret "pocket" in butt. Adjustable Carrying-Shooting sling. Amazingly realistic molded stock, fore-arm.



DAISY **PUMP GUN**

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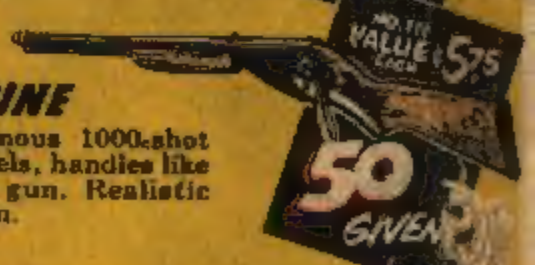

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DAISY **GRAVITY-FED REPEATER**

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